NUMB. CCCXXIX.

The SPECTATOR.

Ire tamen reſtat Numa qua devenit et Ancus. Hor.

Tueſday, March 18. 1712.

MY Friend Sir ROGER DE COVERLY told me laſt Night, that he had been reading my Paper upon *Weſtminſter-Abby*, in which, ſays he, there are a great many ingenious Fancies. He told me at the ſame time, that he obſerved I had promiſed another Paper upon *the Tombs*, and that he ſhould be glad to go with me, and ſee them with me, not having viſited them ſince he had read Hiſtory. I could not at firſt imagine how this came into the Knight's Head, till I reflected that he had been very buſie all laſt Summer upon *Baker*'s Chronicle, which he has quoted ſeveral times in his Diſputes with Sir ANDREW FREEPORT ſince his laſt coming to Town. Accordingly I promiſed to call upon him the next morning, that we might go together to the *Abby*. I found the Knight under his Butler's Hands, who always ſhaves him. He was no ſooner dreſſed, but he called for a Glaſs of the Widow *Trueby*'s Water, which he told me he always drank before he went Abroad. He recommended to me a Dram of it at the ſame time, with ſo much heartineſs, that I could not forbear drinking it. As ſoon as I had ſwallowed down I found it very unpalatable, upon which the Knight obſerving that I made ſeveral wry Faces, told me that he knew I ſhould not like it at firſt, but that it was the beſt thing in the World againſt the Stone or Gravel.

I could have wiſhed indeed that he had acquainted me with the Vertues of it ſooner; but it was too late to complain, and I knew what he had done was out of Good-will. Sir ROGER told me further, that he looked upon it to be very good for a Man whilſt he ſtaid in Town to keep off Infection, and that he laid together a quantity of it upon the firſt News of the Diſtemper's being at *Dantzick*: When of a ſudden calling ſhort to one of his Servants who ſtood behind him, he bid him call an Hackney-Coach, and aſked me if it was an elderly Man that drove it.

He then reſumed his Diſcourſe upon Mrs. *Trueby*'s Character, telling me that the Widow *Trueby* was a Perſon who did more Good than all the Doctors and Apothecaries in the County: That ſhe diſtilled every Herb that grew within five Miles of her, that ſhe diſtributed her Water *gratis* among all ſorts of People; to which the Knight added, that ſhe had a very handſome Jointure, and that the whole Country would have it a Match between him and her; and truly, ſays Sir ROGER, if I had not been engaged, I do not know how I could not have done better.

His Diſcourſe was broken off by his Man's telling him he had call'd a Coach Upon our going out, after having caſt his Eye upon the Wheels, he aſked the Coachman if his Axle-tree was good; upon the Fellow's telling him he would warrant it, the Knight turned to me, told me he looked like an honeſt Man, and went in without further Ceremony.

We had not gone far, when Sir ROGER popping out his Head, called the Coachman down from his Box, and upon his preſenting himſelf at the Window, aſked him if he Smoaked; as I was conſidering what this would end in, he bid him ſtop by the way at any good Tobacconiſt's, and take in a Roll of their beſt *Virginia*. Nothing material happened in the remaining part of our Journey, till we were ſet down at the Weſt end of the *Abby*.

As we went up the Body of the Church, the Knight pointed at the Trophies upon one of the new Monuments, and cry'd out A brave Man I warrant him. Paſſing afterwards by Sir *Cloudſly Shovel* he flung his hand that way, and cry'd Sir *Cloudſly Shovel*! a very gallant Man! As we ſtood before *Buſby*'s Tomb the Knight utter'd himſelf again after the ſame manner, Dr. *Buſby*, a great Man, he whipp'd my Grandfather, a very great Man. I ſhould have gone to him my ſelf, if I had not been a Blockhead; a very great Man!

We were immediately conducted into the little Chappel on the Right Hand. Sir ROGER planting himſelf at our Hiſtorian's Elbow, was very attentive to every thing he ſaid, particularly to the Account he gave us of the Lord, who had cut off the King of *Morocco*'s Head, Among ſeveral others Figures, he was very well pleaſed to ſee the Statеſman *Cecil* upon his Knees, and, concluding them all to be Great Men, was conducted to the Figure which repreſents that Martyr to good-Houſewifery, who dyed by the Prick of a Needle. Upon our Interpreter's telling us, that ſhe was a Maid of Honour to Queen *Elizabeth*, the Knight was very inquiſitive into her Name and Family, and after having regarded her Finger for ſome time, I wonder, ſays he, that Sir *Richard Baker* has ſaid nothing of her in his Chronicle.

We were then conveyed to the two Coronation Chairs, where my old Friend, after having heard that the Stone underneath the moſt ancient of them, which was brought from *Scotland*, was called *Jacob's Pillow*, ſat himſelf down in the Chair; and looking like the Figure of an old *Gothic* King, aſked our Interpreter, What Authority they had to ſay, that *Jacob* had ever been in *Scotland*? The Fellow, inſtead of returning him an Anſwer, told him that he hoped his Honour would pay his Forfeit. I could obſerve Sir ROGER a little ruffled upon being thus trepanned; but our Guide not inſiſting upon his Demand, the Knight ſoon recovered his good Humour, and whiſpered in my Ear, that if WILL. WIMBLE were with us, and ſaw thoſe two Chairs,

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it would go hard but he would get a Tobacco-Stopper out of one or t'other of them.

Sir ROGER, in the next place, laid his Hand upon *Edward* the Third's Sword, and leaning upon the Pummel of it, gave us the whole History of the *Black Prince*; concluding, that in Sir *Richard Baker*'s Opinion, *Edward* the Third was one of the greatest Princes that ever sate upon the *Engliſh* Throne.

We were then ſhewn *Edward* the Confeſſor's Tomb; upon which Sir ROGER acquainted us, that he was the First who touched for the Evil, and afterwards *Henry* the Fourths; upon which he ſhook his Head, and told us, there was fine reading in the Caſualties of that Reign.

Our Conductor then pointed to that Monument, where there is the Figure of one of our *Engliſh* Kings without an Head; and upon giving us to know, that the Head, which was of beaten Silver, had been ſtolen away ſeveral Years ſince: Some Whig, I'll warrant you, ſays Sir ROGER, You ought to lock up your Kings better. They will carry off the Body too, if you don't take care.

The Glorious Names of *Henry* the Fifth and Queen *Elizabeth*, gave the Knight great Opportunities of ſhining, and of doing Juſtice to Sir *Richard Baker*, who, as our Knight obſerved with ſome Surpriſe, had a great many Kings in him, whoſe Monuments he had not ſeen in the Abby.

For my own part, I could not but be pleaſed to ſee the Knight ſhew ſuch an honeſt Paſſion for the Glory of his Country, and ſuch a reſpectful Gratitude to the Memory of its Princes.

I muſt not omit, that the Benevolence of my good old Friend, which flows out towards every one he converſes with, made him very kind to our Interpreter, whom he looked upon as an extraordinary Man, for which reaſon he ſhook him by the Hand at Parting, telling him, that he ſhould be very glad to ſee him at his Lodgings in *Norfolk-Buildings*, and talk over theſe Matters with him more at leaſure.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Never acted but once.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians,

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Tueſday, the 18th Day of March, will be preſented a new Tragedy call'd, The Diſtreſt Mother. By Her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, this preſent Tueſday being the 18th of March, will be performed a new Opera called Hamlet. The Boxes 8 s. Pit 5 s. First Gallery 2 s. 6 d. Upper Gallery 1 s. 6 d. Boxes upon the Stage Half a Guinea. To begin exactly at ſix. By her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

By the Deſire of ſeveral Perſons of Quality.

AT Punch's Theatre Covent-Garden, this preſent Tueſday will be preſented, By Subſcription at 12 at Noon (half a Crown Tickets taken from the Theatre) the New Opera called, The Falſe Triumph, Or the Deſtruction of Troy. All the Greeks will be exactly Dreſt after the Ancient Manner of that Country, and the Trojans the ſame. At Paris's Triumph, the Stage is to be Beautified with Trophies, the ſide Scenes Repreſenting Elephants with Caſtles, in which are Syrians holding forth Splendid Banners, with Indians on Horſe-Back, bearing of Curious Trophies. The part of Jupiter to be perform'd by Signior Punchanello who in a Chariot Drawn by Eagles, deſcends and Sings to Paris; with a Proſpect of the City of Troy in Flames; Concluding with a piece of Muſick. To be ſeated at Eight as uſual, Boxes 2 s. 6 d. Pit 1 s. 6 d. No Money to be return'd after the Curtain is Drawn up; Nor any Entrance at the deſcending of the Machines without Paying the full Price.

Whereas a compleat Courſe of Chymiſtry, conſiſting of about 100 Operations, illuſtrated with the proper Schemes, has been performed at the Laboratory of Mr. Edward Bright, Chymiſt in White-fryars near Fleetſtreet, to the entire Satisfaction of thoſe Gentlemen that attended it; this is to give Notice, that another Courſe will be open'd at the ſame Place on the 14th of April next, which will laſt this Seaſon, or ſooner, provided the number be compleat; and ſeveral Gentlemen have already enter'd, thoſe that think fit to be preſent at it, are deſired forthwith to give in their Names at the place aforeſaid, to pay down one Guinea at the ſame time, and another Guinea and a half at the beginning of the Courſe, which are the Terms. In theſe Courſes endeavours are uſed to demonſtrate the Conſtituent parts of each Medicine, their Virtues and Doſes; to which will be added many uſeful Obſervations applicable to the Practice of Phyſick.

Juſt Publiſhed,

Creation. A Philoſophical Poem. Demonſtrating the Exiſtence and Providence of a God. In Seven Books. By Sir Richard Blackmore, Knt. M. D. and Fellow of the College of Phyſicians in London. Printed for S. Buckley, at the Dolphin in Little-Britain, and J. Tonſon, at Shakeſpear's Head over againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

Lately Publiſh'd,

Ovid's Art of Love. In three Books. Tranſlated by Mr. Dryden, Mr. Congreve, &c. Together with the Remedy of Love. To which are added, The Court of Love. A Tale from Chaucer. And the Hiſtory of Love. Adorn'd with Cuts. Printed for Jacob Tonſon, and Sold by W. Taylor at the Ship in Pater-noſter-row. Where is Printed the Engliſh Edition of Ovid's Epiſtles, with a new Tranſlation of three Epiſtles, and ſeveral new Cuts.

This Day is Publiſh'd,

Death diſarm'd of its Sting, from ſeveral Conſiderations. To which is added a Diſcourſe of Redemption from the curſe of the Law, By Jeſus Chriſt, to follow at Page 251 of the part of the Author's Works, printed in Folio. Likewiſe, The Diſcourſe of the Two Sacraments. The way of Salvation: The Reaſon of that way; and Beauty of Holineſs; of the Virtues which adorn it. The Prejudice it receives from diſorderly Walkers, and the Duty of withdrawing from ſuch. With an Appendix, containing ſome paſſages which (by the Careleſneſs of the Tranſcriber) were omitted in that part of the Authors works in Folio. In two Vols. By the Right Reverend Dr. Ezekiel Hopkins, Late Lord Biſhop of Londonderry. Theſe are the laſt of this Bps Works, being now firſt publiſhed from his Original Manuſcripts. Printed for Richard Sare at the Exeter Exchange in the Strand; Where may be had ready Bound for any Library of Books.

The Gentleman that bought the Ticket in the 1500000 Lottery, 1711. No. 23m311, is deſired to give Direction how the Owner may Convey a Letter ſafe to him upon Extraordinary Buſineſs.

On Monday March the 3d, 1711-12, over against the Sieve Ale-houſe in the Little Minories near Aldgate, was opened three Books in the fair Society, on a Sale of Numbers; wherein Perſon may improve ſmall Sums of Mony, in a Method infinitely and laſting, with a quick Return, at the Rate of 50 per Cent. Weeks; which has met with great Encouragement, to the Satisfaction of the Purchaſers, there being great Numbers enter'd. Inſomuch the firſt Purchaſers will receive on Monday the 17th Inſtant.

To be Sold by Auction on Wedneſday the 19th Inſtant, at 9 in the Forenoon, at the Bull and Looking-Glaſs in Cornhill, over-againſt the Royal Exchange, the Shop Goods of a Glaſs Man deceas'd, conſiſting of ſeveral large Glaſſes in Carv'd and Gilt Frames, Glaſs Frames, and all ſorts of arch'd Hanging Glaſſes, Chimney Glaſſes and Dreſſing Glaſſes, with all ſorts of fine Cabinets, Bottle Caſes, Card Tables, and all ſorts of Cabinet-Work. The Goods to be ſeen till the time of Sale, and Catalogues to be had at the Place of Sale.

To be Sold, the Manors of Southcave and Fleet in Southcave, amounting to upwards of 400 l. per Annum. Enquire of Mr. John Greenwood, Attorney in Wood-ſtreet London, or Mr. Fran. Langley in York.

Dr. Byfield's Sal Oleoſum Volatile; now Publiſhed by the Authority of her Majeſty's moſt gracious Letters Patents under the Great Seal of Great Britain, is diſpenſed and Sold by Wholeſale and Retail at his Houſe in Salisbury Court near Fleetſtreet. Where ſome Account of its Nature and Uſe in Diet, Medicine, and other Wines and other ſpirituous Liquors, may be had gratis, and Encouragement given to Exporters and Retailers.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in: as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.